

# SIERRA MADRE NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 14, 1919.

VOL. XIII, NO. 24

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## When you get ready to Build

that new house or garage, or to make any alterations, let us figure with you on your requirements in

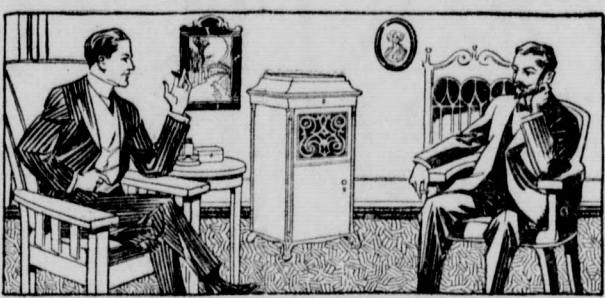
PLUMBING  
ROOFING  
NAILS  
FINISH HARDWARE  
PAINT

For first class material and workmanship our prices are right, and buyers find that our service is more satisfactory than that from foreign dealers.

**Sierra Madre Hardware Co.**  
31-35 West Central

CITY PRICES  
OR LOWER

## Victor Records



### —IF

You will visit my sound-proof Music Room, you'll hear the latest Victor Records—and I'll be delighted to have you call.

—The March Records are Here.

**Woodson F. Jones**

PHONE BLACK 75

31 N. BALDWIN AVE.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## The Liberty Bonds are Here

Liberty Bonds (except Registered) have arrived and will be ready for delivery next Monday, March 10, 1919.

**First National Bank**

## VISITORS BANQUETED

Major Coulson Recites War Experiences Which Melt the Audience

Associated Chambers of Commerce of San Gabriel Valley Meeting

The monthly meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of San Gabriel valley was held in the Woman's Club house here Tuesday evening after a sumptuous banquet served by the ladies of the club.

President Mitchell of the Sierra Madre Board of Trade welcomed the visitors in a short extemporaneous speech accompanied by his ever present and contagious smile.

President Frank Wheeler of Claremont responded and after the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, introduced several speakers, one after another, who spoke on health legislation, agriculture, railroad rates and road building.

Major McReynolds, Deputy Internal Revenue Collector of this district, explained the complex problems of his office in a lucid manner.

Judge J. Perry Wood, of Pasadena, was not on the official program, but when called on by the chair, responded with a funny story, but before the laughter subsided jumped with his whole heart and soul into a vigorous support of The League of Nations, his talk being responsible for resolutions being passed and wired to our U. S. Senator endorsing the League of Nations.

Major J. B. Coulson of Pasadena, told of his personal experiences in France, in connection with his Red Cross work and although he tried to stop several times he was prevented by cries of "go on" till the clock pointed way past the time for adjournment—and his hearers would willingly have listened for another hour.

"The huns had showered hundreds of tons of steel on the British and French lines constantly advancing, until the line broke at its junction throwing the British back on one side and the French on the other; despite their stubborn and heroic resistance, leaving a clear road to Paris, with no one to interfere.

The Germans were leisurely swagging along toward their goal (Paris) making their plans on their home life now that the war was practically over and every one of the two hundred and fifty thousand victorious boches anticipating with glee the orgies, and

### TURNING TOURISTS AWAY

The Monrovia, Pasadena and other neighboring city papers all tell of the overflowing conditions of the various hotels, which are daily turning tourists away for lack of room.

Sierra Madre, where no effort is made to attract transient residents, has a number of vacant houses for rent, but no hotel to accommodate the tourist or pleasure-seeker and therefore loses even the "overflow" from other towns.

To be sure, the winter tourist season is about over for this year, and we confidently hope and expect to have an up-to-date hotel here, before the beginning of the next season.

loot, that would be theirs in a short time.

Just at this time Gen. Pershing gathered together a little bunch of fifty thousand doughboys lined them up in front of the unsuspecting huns and told them to stop and turn them back.

The little army had been moved into position so rapidly, almost over night that the artillery could not keep pace, so without waiting for them these heroes of the First, Second and Third Divisions went at the job, advancing through a solid sheet of lead and steel, from heavy artillery and machine guns, company after company being destroyed, only to be instantly replaced, the living advancing over a carpet of their dead comrades, until the Germans, unable to comprehend this new enemy who didn't know when they were licked, but kept advancing, when by all rules of war, they should surrender, took to their heels and fled, leaving guns, ammunition, stores, etc., in their haste to get away.

"When this occurred, the accepted method would have been to 'dig in' and rest till morning and then repel a counter attack, but the green, raw, fighting doughboys in their first battle, did not know the rules of the game, so they just kept going in spite of the frantic orders of the French officers in supreme command. One captain expressed the sentiment of all when he was ordered to 'halt for rest' when he sent back word, 'halt hell, we're going to Berlin.'"

And that's how Paris was saved and the tide of battle turned—the beginning of the end—and OUR BOYS did it. That they lost over one-half of their gallant men (our boys) is not a part of this story, but to the glory of America forever, there was not a yellow streak in the whole bunch, not one looked back, not one thought of quitting till the job was completed, though the work was accomplished with heart-breaking fatigue, parched mouths, and empty stomachs.

This is only one of the little stories Major Coulson of Pasadena, told and he told them with an earnestness and feeling that brought tears to many eyes, and a sob or two was audible.

We wish every man and woman in Sierra Madre could have heard his description of army life, and particularly the Red Cross work with which he was connected.

If the whole town had been present the Liberty Hall Memorial for OUR BOYS might easily have been financed on the spot. After listening to his impassioned words about "our heroes every one" the slacker-objector must have changed his views and contributed money and labor toward erecting a substantial testimonial for OUR BOYS who prevented "hun culture" and "hun rule" from invading Sierra Madre.

And the banquet: It was with great local and in many cases personal pride that the Sierra Madre members listened to the compliments of his visiting neighbors upon the food and service so bountifully and daintily served by the Woman's Club. The writer's immediate neighbor, Mr. Harris, a "city dad" from Arcadia asked "Are all of your handsome and talented women here tonight?" We assured him that only a small proportion were present as that's the only kind

(Continue on page four)

## RED CROSS CHAPTER THE BOARD OF TRADE

Work rooms open every afternoon.

Subscribe for the Red Cross magazine, \$1 a year to members.

There are two hundred chemise (size 12 years) to be finished by April first. Help is needed badly on this sewing machine work. Come any afternoon.

In order to finish our quota, which means wool on hand, our former knitters will please get busy. This is only for a limited time as we hope to have all wool placed by the last of April. All knitters are asked to use the same energy with which the former quotas were finished.

Word has come from headquarters that active work in the Red Cross along the line of production of knitted and refugee garments will cease, when the quotas now assigned, are completed, and these must be completed by May.

The committee under Miss Jean Woodward has 332 garments to finish in the next six weeks. Workers are scarce and it is very necessary that there be more volunteers or this quota cannot be finished as required.

Shall Sierra Madre chapter fail for the first time to go over the top, just as we are supposed to win the victory of two years' successful work? The time is short, the necessity great and when this quota is finished our work is done.

The last week of March is scheduled for another "used or new clothes drive." The Pacific Division must raise 700 tons and our quota is one ton. This means much, and every one must give to make it a success. Full and complete details in next week's News. Watch for it.

Canned fruit, jellies, and vegetables in considerable quantities are still on hand at the Red Cross rooms on Baldwin avenue, and may be purchased at reasonable prices any afternoon.

Now let us all pitch in and finish up all of our unfinished tasks and live up to our reputation.

## "America Redeemed to be Leader of the world"

will be the subject of an address by

**Dr. IRA LANDRITH**  
FAMOUS SOUTHERN ORATOR

at the **Woman's Club House**  
Sierra Madre

**Friday, March 21, at 7:30**

The War for a Dry World is on. Don't miss hearing the latest news.

Invite Others

No Admission Fee

All Come

## HEALTHFUL SIERRA MADRE

Sierra Madre, Cal., Mar. 12. Editor News,

My dear Sir:—In reply to your item advertising Sierra Madre as a health resort. I believe if more attention were given to this subject, this garden spot of California would in a few years double, triple and probably quadruple in population and realty valuations.

Yes, by all means let us get together and advertise this beautiful foothill city as a health resort for all kinds of pulmonary ailments. I never fail to do it. I want the other fellow to get the same benefits my people, my friends and acquaintances have. I would like to see this city grow as Monrovia, Altadena, Phoenix, Arizona, Albuquerque, New Mexico and other places that advertise as health resorts for pulmonary troubles.

Some years ago with the assistance of Miss Angie Polley, municipal nurse, an investigation was made of the number of school children coming from families with pulmonary ailments. This report showed that fully 95% of the children attending school at that time were in this class. Yet today can you find a healthier looking, jollier, or cleaner cut bunch than we have among us. I doubt it. Many of these children in this 95% tabulation have served their country in the late war, others are happily married, while many are still here growing into useful men and women. There is only one answer—the Climate. I can recall several whose parents died from pulmonary ailments, and who were happy in the thought that their children, whom they feared might have an inherited tendency to similar trouble, could grow up in this health-giving community. By all means let us pull together this time and advertise properly. Let the dead past bury its dead. We are a health resort, we always have been, we never will be much more, but we can grow into a beautiful city, even though a health resort. Thousands of the wealthy class, are out looking for this place. They have the same ailments as the poor. The climate belongs to the rich and poor alike. God gave it to all with the sunshine thrown in. As you say, "Why hide our light under a bushel"—Let your light shine, etc.—Let us get together, abolish and restrict the building of these little shacks and tent houses where we can and let us peddle this balmy air, sunshine, scenery and neighborly affection to the outside world, then and then only, can we hope to have an ideal city, larger and better accomplishing much for this town and ailing humanity.

In medical journals and statistical reports Sierra Madre is noted as the third of ten of the best places selected for pulmonary illness in the whole world. Why hesitate about giving these facts wide publicity? Talk about press agent stuff—you've got reams of it in the physical history of many of the old settlers here and then some.

Yours for a Health Resort announcement,  
**JACK H. WRIGHT.**

## FREE SPACE WANTED

The News received in one week, 35 letters and six pamphlets and books, asking for free publication of their matter. The letters contained 92 full-sized sheets closely typewritten and if all of the matter had been published would have filled almost three full pages of this paper.

We have no complaint except, some of the paper is of such poor quality that we can't use it for "copy paper," but the most of it is available for that purpose.

## THE WOMAN'S CLUB

Very Interesting Meeting Held Last Monday Afternoon

Club is Giving Good Moving Picture Shows Every Saturday Night

Those ladies who were in attendance at the club meeting last Monday afternoon, were pleasantly rewarded in listening to the most interesting speech of Mrs. Edward Stanton, of Pasadena, Chairman of Civic of the District Federation, who brought out many splendid points in elucidating her subject, "The New Civics." She urged woman, as a great factor in the work of reconstruction, to a better and higher citizenship, in backing up the new unified nation. She advised Americanizing the Americans as well as the aliens and forcibly asserted that since we have required boys who are one hundred per cent American to fight our great war, we want a one hundred per cent America for them to return to. Mrs. Stanton urged the compulsory teaching of good citizenship in all schools, and the establishment of public playgrounds and recreation centers. Following the program, the hostesses for the afternoon, Mrs. Stella Dennison and Mrs. Rudolph Hartman, served dainty refreshments in the dining room. The tea table was graciously presided over by Mrs. Charles Norris of Montreal, who is wintering in Sierra Madre, and Mrs. George Oswald. The club rooms were made more attractive by bouquets of sweet peas and yellow poppies.

### St. Patrick's Dance

Don't forget the St. Patrick's dance on Friday evening of this week at the Woman's Club house. We are promised the "Howdy" orchestra, and while this, in itself is sufficient attraction to call out every person in Sierra Madre, who loves to trip the light fantastic toe, there will be still other attractions to add to the amusement of the evening. Admission 50 cents plus war tax of five cents.

### Moving Pictures

Perhaps many of our citizens do not know that the moving pictures are again in full swing every Saturday night at the club house. While we are not permitted to announce to you through the columns of this paper, just what the show will be, because the party who brings the pictures from Los Angeles does not know himself, until too late for this publication, an extra effort is being made to get good pictures, and it is hoped that Sierra Madre will show its appreciation by filling the club house every Saturday night. General admission 10 cents, plus one cent war tax.

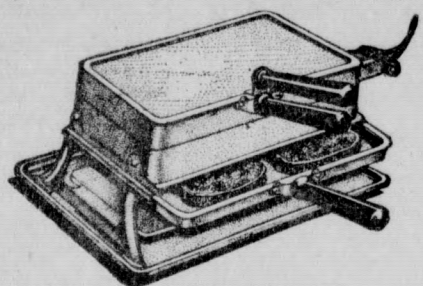
### GIVE UNIFORM MEN RIDE

The Automobile Club of Southern California urges upon all motorists the continuance of the custom of giving free rides to men in the service.

Those who go driving with an empty seat or two be very remember that although making armistice is in effect. The new army and navy are "Gas Logic" to many times usual. and most of "usual" "Gobs" have unusual, to say the least, their pay the reser his heroine as a semi-short of ort of girl."—Louisville



# Toaster Stove



This famous HOT POINT TOASTER STOVE is economical, convenient, clean and a great labor saver. Quickly cooks eggs, griddle cakes, toast, fries meat. The first cost is light, the up-keep nothing, and the convenience, once experienced, will make it indispensable.

Electric Repairs of all kinds  
lines, lights, switches and novelties installed.

## Sierra Madre Electric Co.

G. I. FARMAN, Manager

### SEED TIME—

Plant a Garden and  
some Flowers.

THE SIERRA MADRE PHARMACY

## F. H. HARTMAN & SON

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTS

25 N. BALDWIN AVE.

PHONE BLACK 25

We Sell Germicidal Soap

### No "holes" in it



Red Crown's uniform chain of boiling points gives easy starting, quick and smooth acceleration, high power, long mileage. Mixtures have "holes" in the power chain. Look for the Red Crown sign before you fill.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
(California)

### The Gasoline of Quality

GROVER C. COLEMAN, Special Agent, Standard Oil Company  
Monrovia, California

# SHOES

I carry a complete and Modern Stock of Shoes for Men and Women in all Sizes and Lasts.

I respectfully solicit the shoe trade of the people of Sierra Madre and wish to meet you face to face. Please call anyway and get acquainted next time you are in our town. I'm sure we'll like each other.

## Fred T. Huggins

33 E. Colorado St.

Pasadena, Cal.

## FIRE and AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

### Geo. A. Oswald

Phone Black 79

90 East Central Ave.

Dahlias—Class B. wonderful Golden West, the very best dahlia of all for cut flowers. Special price for tubers 50c each; \$4.00 per dozen. Other choice varieties 20c each; \$2.00 per doz.

Iris—Choice Named varieties of Iris in beautiful shades of yellow and blue, 16 different varieties 15c to 35c each.

Cannas—Named varieties in red, orange, pink or yellow \$1.50 per dozen.

Phone Your Wants

We Deliver

## Irving N. Ward Nursery

Phone Blue 29.

Mt. Trail and Laurel Ave.

## SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal.

Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance

Six months ..... \$1.00

Three Months ..... .50

Paper Stopped at Expiration.

Telephone ..... Black 42

### SCHOOL NOTES

The Fifth and Sixth grade Health Crusader club, chaperoned by Miss Prikrly, had a lovely picnic at the Sturtevant half-way house last Saturday. Of course, they had an abundance of good things to eat and all returned happy but sunburned.

Wednesday after school, Miss Prikrly umpired a baseball game played by the Health Crusader club. Stephen Johnson's team beat Hobart Woodruff's nine by a score of 35 to 16.

The Fourth grade beat the Third grade in a medicine ball race on Thursday.

Two of the Eighth grade girls, Louise Pearson and Hilda Barrett, had the good fortune to serve at Miss Yerda Appleby's table at the Board of Trade banquet Wednesday night.

The Seventh grade is very glad to have Herndon Johnson with them. He came from the Deming school last Monday.

The Fifth grade won out over the Seventh and Eighth grades in the spelling match. The Fifth and Sixth average was 99 3-13 per cent and the Seventh and Eighth grades average was 95 57-92 per cent.

Mr. Walter Alf who has been visiting his wife Mrs. Gertrude Alf, the First grade teacher, over the week end, left today for Barstow.

### The Camp Fire Girls

The Camp Fire girls of the Sierra Madre school held a meeting March 6th, for the purpose of electing officers. Florence Swisher was elected secretary, Viola Fennel, treasurer and Louise Pearson, chairman of the entertainment committee. Miss McCullagh has resigned her place as guardian, as she is now living in Los Angeles and cannot take care of the organization. The Camp Fire girls consider themselves very fortunate in securing Miss Appleby to take her place. Besides the election of officers the girls had a weiner roast. The girls are glad to welcome into their circle Betty Shaw and Catherine Campbell.

### A TEA FOR BENEVOLENCE

In response to the appeal from the local city nurse which appeared in the columns of the News two weeks ago, asking for contributions to the benevolent fund, a number of ladies of Sierra Madre will hold an afternoon tea at the rooms of the local chapter of the Red Cross on Baldwin avenue, on Thursday, March 20th at 2 o'clock.

In connection with the same there will be offered for sale home made cakes, pies, candy, canned fruit, jellies, etc.

There will also be offered for sale by chance at 25 cents each, a silver tea service set consisting of five pieces. Through this source it is hoped to realize a goodly sum for the benefit of this fund.

The demands on the city nurse in this line of her work are very heavy and while some of our citizens have made bountiful donations to assist those in need who reside in our community, there is constant recurring need of funds to work with, and in this way the general public will be enabled to contribute their share in the good cause for which this committee of ladies have interested themselves.

Tickets for the tea set are for sale by the following young ladies: Misses Preston, Webster, Olsen, Jones, Walker, Sperry, Appleby, Seeley, Neutzel, Williams, Sadler, Decker, Blumer, Ward and Woodward.

### TO SIERRA MADRE FOR HEALTH

Corp. Owen Hale, and Private William R. Hart, M. D., both of Marietta, Ohio, are regaining their health lost in the service, here. Mr. Hale suffered from pneumonia in France and was gassed, so they sent him home to the United States and the War Department sent him on to California, where he met his former townsman and comrade, Dr. Hart, who has been here for some time recuperating from the effects of the flu and pneumonia contracted in the service, who brought him on here a couple of weeks ago. Dr. Hart was practicing medicine before he enlisted and will resume that profession when he has recovered his health.

Both young men are rapidly improving and have only words of praise for, not only our wonderful climate, but the hospitality of our young people.

Use the Wantad column if you have anything to sell or want to buy.

## VISITORS BANQUETED

(Continued from page one)

we had in Sierra Madre (and we were glad it was an Arcadia man that asked).

It required repeated explanations from us home folks to convince the visitors that the artists were not professional, hired for the occasion, but home talent who were glad to add to the entertainment freely.

Mrs. Orville Kellogg presided at the piano as accompanist and when she rendered an instrumental selection was obliged to respond to an encore.

Miss Helen Sadler, with her truly wonderful voice literally captured the audience, many of whom held knives or forks suspended in mid-air unconscious that they were held there by the sway and charm of the full, round, tones that filled the auditorium. She was also compelled to respond to an encore each time she sang.

Miss Nina Kellogg, playing her own accompaniment, whistled "The Mocking Bird" with variations in a manner that would secure her a "solo act" on the "big time." Not satisfied with one encore the delighted audience noisily demanded two.

Mrs. James N. Hawks, delighted, in his usual happy manner, her perfectly trained voice vibrating to the farthest corner, even when modulated to almost a whisper, and her distinct enunciation carrying the words of the songs to every listening ear. Mrs. Hawks always is asked to respond to encores and in this instance graciously acquiesced each time she sang.

Prof. Keith M. Walker completely surprised the visitors. He was first on the program and when he stepped before the footlights little attention was paid, but when his full, rich voice rolled out in "The Star Spangled Banner" the silence of the room was oppressive for an instant, then at an invitation waved by his hand the whole assemblage caught, not only the time, but his enthusiasm as well, and how they did make that old ball ring. And they made him come back again each time he appeared after that.

The Sierra Madre Board of Trade owe a vote of appreciation, not only to the musical members of the program but also to the ladies who prepared and served the banquet.

### ME JUDICE

What matter, if we go to church,  
And join in prayer and song;  
And still persist in grim research  
To find our neighbors wrong.

Who'd prove the worth of any creed,  
Should do the best one can;  
To aid by kindly word and deed,  
One's every, fellow-man.

A. L. SORAN.

### NEWS WANTAD LINERS

(Rates 5 cents a line—cash in advance.)

WANTED—Fifty more wantads in this column.

WANTED—Fox terrier male pup wanted, no fancy stock. Address S. Darnoc, News office.

FOR SALE—Fertilizer from our barn and corrals. Delivered anywhere. Phone your order a day or so ahead. Phone A11 2 bells. John Boyd & Sons. 152 N. Mt. Trail. 2424\*

FOR SALE—Some fine laying brown leghorn pullets; also choice pen of white leghorn pullets. Fryer rabbits, need room. We deliver. Phone Black 102. 305 Manzanita. 23-24\*

FOR SALE—Young frying rabbits and does. Barred Rock eggs for hatching. 258 Mariposa. Green 132.

WANT BIDS—on 2400 cu. ft. of wall work for reservoir. Apply Dr. C. H. Spencer, Sierra Madre Villa. 24\*

EXCHANGE—Good wide sanitary cot for wide or narrow bedstead with springs. Call Blue 104. 24c

LOST—Small round gold pin near Scenic Point March 2nd. Finder please leave at News office. 24\*  
FOR RENT—Front room connected with bath and sun parlor. 247 San Gabriel court. Phone Black 115. 25c

WANTED—I want to rent a Remington or Underwood typewriter. Answer typewriter care News office. 25

FOR RENT—Furnished front room with heat. Lots of air and sun all day. Phone Red 68. 2425

FOR SALE—Good house, good paint, plumbing, four lots, driven well, large redwood tank, closed tank house, gas engine, barn with galvanized roof for rainwater piped to large galvanized tank to wash house with iron stove and boiler, on State highway in San Luis Obispo county, \$2000. Might exchange. See Twycross for photo and details. 24c

Grocery Phone Main 6

Market Phone Main 97

# The Central Market

## M. D. WELSHER, Grocer

FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES  
Quality and Quantity Guaranteed

Hebe Milk, large can 12 1/2c; small can .....7c  
Carnation Milk large can 15c; small 8c, 2 for 15c  
Alpine Milk large can 15c; small can 8c, 2 for 15c  
Libby's Milk large can 15c; small 8c, 2 for 15c  
Mt. Vernon Milk large, 15c; small 8c, 2 for 15c  
Sego Milk large can 15c; small can 8c, 2 for 15c

### SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY—

White King Soap \$5.75 per box of 100 bars.

Legs of Baby Lamb per lb. 40c. (This is the first spring lamb of the year.)

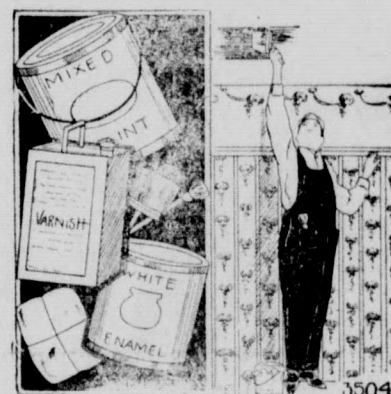
Large loaves of hot bread, 3 for .....25c

Last day of Teco pancake offer. 15c package. 1 pkg. buckwheat free with 2 packages of pancake.

\*\*\*

We sell Large Loaves of Bread for a Dime, 3 for 25c Saturday.

# Paints and Brushes



You have been thinking the house needed painting, or perhaps the bedroom, or the kitchen floor, or maybe it was the barn or garage. Well our stock of ready mixed paints is complete and we have proper paint for every job, inside or outside, and the quality is guaranteed.

Special—Good broom for 65c

## BERGIEN BROS.

Sierra Madre

# NEW MODEL FORD

The New Model Ford Touring Car is here.

## See It at Our Show Rooms

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

Come and Drive It Home

Runabout ..... \$500  
Touring Car ..... \$525  
Truck Chassis ..... 550  
(F. O. B. Detroit)

## SIERRA MADRE GARAGE



# Jevne's PLUM PUDDING

The especially selected ingredients and the scrupulous care with which they are blended has marked Jevne's Plum Pudding as a favorite dessert. Steam for one hour and serve piping hot, the one pound package 40c

## SPECIAL PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

Graham Crackers in bulk, the lb.	20c
Calumet Baking Powder, the pound	27c
Evaporated Apples, the pound	27c
Light House Cleanser, the can	5c
Washing Powder, in bulk, 2 pounds for	15c

ONE REGULAR DELIVERY EACH DAY

"Cash Beats Credit"

**Sierra Madre Department Store**

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.  
Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

# Perkins & Leddy

The Home of Good Clothes

16 EAST COLORADO PASADENA, CALIF.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Gentlemen of Sierra Madre:

We do not know of a single Sierra Madre customer of our who is not a "repeater" is his dealing with us. That's a good recommendation isn't it? Our store policy is "we insist on perfect satisfaction with every purchase."

You will find in our store an atmosphere of quiet elegance. Our offerings are all dependable goods, tailored to the last minute of mode, cut, and detail. Our prices are less than our metropolitan neighbors, because our "overhead" is less. Our spring goods are on display and if you permit us to outfit you, you may rest assured that you will be properly clothed. Call and look our stock over and we will assure you a saving if you buy.

**Perkins & Leddy**

Clothiers

16 East Colorado St. Pasadena

## LOCAL NOTES

Phone us the News.

Picture show Saturday night.

Picture show at the Woman's Club house Saturday night.

Assessor Foord is on your trail—you can't dodge him.

Priscillas will have no meeting next week on account of Red Cross tea.

H. Bergen went to Strathburg and Lindsey Tuesday to visit his brothers for a week or two.

Miss Annie Greene went to Los Angeles Wednesday, where she will visit friends a few days.

Mrs. L. H. Stevenson, of La Jolla, will spend the week end with her mother, Mrs. A. A. Hawks.

Mrs. G. Hyatt and children will leave for Beaumont, Texas Sunday, where they will make their home.

Mrs. A. N. Adams returned from a short visit with Mrs. Lydia Anderson in Long Beach, the first of the week.

Miss Ena W. Skvarla came from Clifton, N. J., last week and is visiting here parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Skvarla on North Baldwin.

Mrs. Lane, of Manchester, Iowa, Mrs. Reynolds of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Berker and daughter, of Los Angeles, visited the family of F. J. Foord Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Costello is visiting for a month with her son and daughter in Terra Bella, Calif. Her son, Harold was recently discharged from the service.

Mr. Fred Warner of Kewanee, Ill., spent Sunday in Sierra Madre, shaking hands with old friends. Mr. Warner is spending the winter in Long Beach.

Jack Wright was on the war path Wednesday morning when he discovered that both his valuable collie dogs had been poisoned. Prompt work of Veterinary Hertz of Pasadena, may save their lives.

Rev. W. H. Hannaford, formerly pastor of the Congregational church was visiting here Wednesday, the dinner guest of A. N. Adams.

Lieut. C. K. Sherman, accompanied by Thos. Schwartz, left for his home at Brooks, Va., Wednesday, where he will assume charge of his big farm, where they will both work to increase the world's food supply.

The Kansas Association of Southern California will hold their annual picnic and reunion at Sycamore Grove, Los Angeles, all day Saturday, March 22. Jakhawkers bring your baskets. Free coffee. Soldiers and sailors especially invited.

Jay E. Randall, the versatile lawyer-editor of Lancaster, is the fortunate bran new daddie of a bran new daughter—fortunate because it automatically settled the family argument as to whether they would make an attorney or an editor out of it.

\*\*\*\*\*  
PRESS DAY—PRESS HOUR  
Friday Morning 10 o'clock  
News items are welcome, but no news or advertisements can be received for that issue, except important events, Friday morning.  
News items are welcome, but please send them in before Thursday evening.  
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## BOY SCOUTS CLUB ROOM

As a result of former suggestions in the News, the Boy Scouts now have a club room of their own at 20 North Baldwin avenue, one door north of Sander's Drug Store.

The rent has been paid for the first month and the scouts will be expected to raise their own expense money hereafter, by distributing bills, and doing odd jobs about town, such as cleaning yards, working in gardens, etc., and the citizens are urged to hire them when possible for any work they can do. The details will be worked out by Scout Master Essick and the boys.

Saturday the boys will meet at their new club rooms at 10 a. m. to clean up the place and get everything ready for the furnishing.

Next Wednesday the public is invited to furnish the rooms. If you have a chair, table, picture, magazine games, boxing gloves, Indian clubs, dumb bells, etc., that are not working bring them to the room and give or lend them to the boys, and we trust—we know—that some ladies will come in the afternoon and "put things in order." If you prefer you may phone the News office, Black 42 and we will send for your contributions.

Thursday evening from 7:30 to 9:30 the boy scouts will hold a public reception and we hope they will not be disappointed in the attendance of their parents and friends and the general public. These boys are our men of affairs of tomorrow. Will we help them in this character forming period or will we let them run wild. This is one subject in which the News is profoundly interested. And if the public does not attend the boys' reception and lend the encouragement of their presence (read that both ways) the News will draw the scalping knife and put it to work.

## WORTH A MEMORIAL

As the days go by and the boys who have been prisoners of war in Germany return to their homes, we shall continue to hear the true stories of German brutalities and cruelties. The following is an extract from a letter received a few days ago by Mrs. George Humphries, containing the news of the safe arrival in England of her nephew, Lieut. David Wainwright, of the Royal Navy, and telling of his experiences in Germany where he was a prisoner for two years and seven months. With the exception of the fact of the news of his capture in June 1916, and that he was alive, and in Germany, this is practically the only real news Mrs. Humphries has been able to receive of him since that time.

"Lieut. Wainwright was on the Destroyer, H. M. S. Nomad, that was sunk in the big naval battle off the Skagerrak, in the North Sea, between Norway and Jutland, on May 31st, 1916. His boat was sunk with nearly all on board. The Lieutenant-Commander, some others and himself were picked up in the water by the Germans.

"After being taken prisoner and taken to Germany, he was sent to a camp near Frankfurt, but later was moved to another camp. During his long imprisonment he made two attempts to escape. The first time he was only out one night before he was recaptured and for punishment was put in solitary confinement for 100 days. The second time, he with twenty-eight other officers dug a tunnel, which took them nine months to make, and when completed they made their escape by this means. Nine days after being out, David's hopes for freedom were dashed to the ground by being recaptured. For punishment he was put in a cell that was literally alive with fleas and lice, and was kept there for two weeks.

Parcels of food were sent to him every week from London, but very few of them ever reached him. Many other hardships and terrible experiences were endured by David. At one time it was only by the efforts of an English doctor, who was also a prisoner, that his life was saved, after he had been very ill with blood poisoning and an operation had been performed upon him, in a cold blooded manner, without administering an anaesthetic.

"Soon after his return to England, he volunteered for service on a mine sweeper, service for this work has to be voluntary. He was made Lieutenant-Commander on the Mine Sweeper, H. M. S. Penarth.

"On February 6th last, this boat was sunk by a mine, many lives were lost, but the young commander was one of the three officers saved. His second experience on a boat that was sunk, but not to be taken prisoner a second time."

## OLD PAPERS—OLD CLOTHES

The Junior Red Cross will collect old paper, rags, clothes, rubber tires, or anything that may be sold as junk, next Tuesday.

If you have anything of this kind telephone the school building, phone black 141, but do it before Monday noon, so that a schedule of the pickup route may be planned for the day following.

## RED CROSS MAGAZINE

The Red Cross is putting on a magazine subscription drive and in doing so offer you a two dollar magazine for one dollar a year, if you are a Red Cross member in good standing.

The Red Cross Magazine should be in every home and besides helping the cause you will receive more than full value for your dollar.

Subscriptions will be received by Chas. Foreman or, if more convenient, will be received at the News office.

Boy Scouts reception at their club rooms next Thursday evening.

Captain Lawrence R. Wharton, who has just returned from a twenty month period of service in France in the Medical corps, was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Wilson Monday and Tuesday. Captain Wharton was a college mate of Mr. Wilson at Hiram, Ohio, and is now a surgeon on the staff at John Hopkins, Baltimore. Captain Wharton saw hard service at Chateau Thierry and on the Somme.

## WITH OUR CHURCHES

### Congregational

"A Community Church"

Chas. C. Wilson, Minister

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Newman Essick, Supt. 11 a. m. Morning Worship and sermon, "Self-Discovery."

7:30 p. m. Evening service, lecture-sermon by James Hamilton Lash, pastor Hollywood Congregational church. Next Wednesday, the second lecture in the series on "Christian Healing" will be given by Rev. Robert M. Webster in the church auditorium at 7:30. Subject "Some Principles of Christian Healing." A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

### Bethany

Rev. H. J. Baldwin, Pastor

Sunday Services: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Morning subjects: Sermon to Little men and little women "Fresh Paint." Sermon "God's Footprints. Evening, "Secrets of Success."

### Christian Science Society

Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre holds services in the Woman's Club House. Sunday at 11 a. m., subject "Substance"

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8 o'clock p. m.

Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre announces a free lecture on Christian Science by John Randall Dunn, C. S. of St. Louis, Mo., Member of the Board of Lectureship of the Mother Church, The First Church of Christ Scientist, in Boston, Mass., to be delivered in the Women's club house, Monday evening, March 17, at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

### Episcopal

Rev. William Carson Shaw, Rector. Sunday Services: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning service 11 a. m. Evening service 7:30 p. m.

The impressive Christening ceremony was administered to Ada Harriette Drury Curtis, aged 2 months and seven days by Dean Shaw Sunday afternoon.

### Woman's Bible Class

Meets each Monday at 2:15 p. m. at residence of Mrs. M. O. Downs, 71 Victoria Lane. All women welcome.

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# The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

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DAPHNE GETS THE BIG CHANCE THAT SHE HAS BEEN PRAYING FOR AND AT THE SAME TIME HAS FEARED.

**Synopsis.**—Clay Winburn, a young New Yorker on a visit to Cleveland, meets pretty Daphne Kip, whose brother is in the same office with Clay in Wall street. After a whirlwind courtship they become engaged. Daphne goes to New York with her mother to buy her trousseau. Daphne's brother, Bayard, has just married and left for Europe with his bride, Leila. Daphne and her mother install themselves in Bayard's flat. Daphne meets Tom Duane, man-about-town, who seems greatly attracted to her. Daphne accidentally discovers that Clay is penniless, except for his salary. Bayard and his wife return to New York unexpectedly. The three women set out on a shopping excursion and the two younger women buy expensive gowns, having them charged to Bayard. Bayard is furious over the expense, seeing hard times ahead. Daphne, indignant, declares she will earn her own living and breaks her engagement with Clay. Through an introduction by Duane, Daphne induces Reben, a theatrical magnate, to give her a position in one of his companies. Her first rehearsal is a fiasco, but Reben, at Duane's request, gives her another chance.

## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"Well, I never!" he gasped. "And all this trip of your mother's and yours and all the expenses gone for nothing?" was his first doleful thought. He remembered the second mortgage he had placed on one of his properties to get the money for the vitally important wedding festival. And now there was to be no wedding. The son-in-law who was to have assumed the burden of Daphne's bills was banished. Daphne was again her father's own child.

He was glad to have her back, but he could have wished that she had not gone away, since he paid the freight in both directions. And now here was himself in New York and nothing to show for all the spilt milk of time, money and emotions.

At the critical moment Daphne mentioned that the star whose understudy she was would earn fifty thousand dollars that year in spite of the hard times. "Fifty thousand dollars!" had a musical sound to Wesley's ears. If Daphne could earn a tenth of that he would believe in miracles.

"Where were you planning to live, honey, while you're acting? With Bayard, I suppose."

"Oh, no," said Daphne; "we've ruined his honeymoon enough already."

"Who with, then?"

"Oh, by myself, I suppose."

"Good Lord! you couldn't do that very well—a young girl like you."

"Why not?" she said.

He turned pale. This was like being asked why babies were found under cabbage leaves. He was an old-fashioned father, and he had never been able to rise to the new school of discussing vitally important topics with the children vitally interested.

"Why, why," he stammered, "why, because nobody does it, honey. Nice girls don't live alone."

Daphne studied him with a tender amusement. He was so innocent in his way, in spite of all he must know. She understood what he was thinking of. She was sophisticated in the manner of the nice girl of her time and she liked to treat submerged themes with clean candor. She thought that prudery was a form of slavery.

"If you've just got to stay in New York and just got to work your mother could stay with you, I suppose."

"But what becomes of you and your home?"

"Oh, I'll get along somehow. I don't matter."

This broke her heart. She cried out: "But you do matter, daddy; you matter terribly. Can't you understand, daddy, that I'm trying to relieve you and make myself useful instead of a parasite? Thousands of women live alone—professional women, art students, music students, college girls, normal-school women, besides the women in shops and factories. It's coming more and more."

"But you're not brought up to a trade."

"I wish I had been."

"Well, that's a new complaint, anyway, but—well—of course you wouldn't do anything wrong; but if you lived alone you'd be misjudged, and men would keep throwing temptation in your way."

"I had plenty of that when I was living at home."

"Daphne!" He cried out in pain at the very thought.

She went on, educating him with a vengeance: "Plenty of temptation and plenty of opportunity, daddy. It wasn't your fault. You gave me all the protection that anybody could, daddy. But you can't protect people all the time. And it was when you trusted me most that you protected me most. People are just beginning to realize even in penitentiaries the higher the walls and the stricter the guards the more prisoners try to escape. They're sending convicts out to work on roads now with no guards at all. And they do their work and come

back. Don't you think women can be trusted as far as convicts?"

"I suppose so," he sighed. But he was convinced of the security of neither the convicts nor of the women under these new anarchies. He was convinced of only one thing, and that was his helplessness.

Daphne took him home in a taxicab. At the apartment they caught Bayard just rushing for his office. He greeted his father with whirlwind affection, but he knew that he would please Wesley better by hurrying on to his office than by neglecting his business for the purpose of entertainment.

Wesley took Leila by storm with his lavish and wholehearted praise. He had not seen her before. He gathered her to his breast, then held her out at arm's length to praise her and to praise Bayard for bringing her into the family.

Mrs. Kip did not delay long the assault on Daphne's position. But Wesley said:

"We've had a long talk and I guess she's pretty set in her way. She's a good girl, though, mamma. And she knows her own mind better than we do. Anyway, it's her own mind. Let her have her way and if anything goes wrong she can always come back home."

His wife boiled over. It made her feel as much at home as an old kettle on a stove to have her husband there to boil over on: "Wesley Kip, are you going to set there and encourage that girl to ruin her life and her reputation without doing anything to protect her?"

"Oh, I guess she's not going to ruin anything. After all, the best way to protect folks is to trust 'em."

It was bald plagiarism, but Daphne made no complaint. Wesley got into trouble at once, however, by making the suggestion that his wife remain as a companion for her child. Mrs. Kip took it as a sign that he wanted to get rid of her, and Daphne refused to take it at all.

Wesley sat pondering in silence for a while; then he rose and, mumbling, "Be back in a little while," took his hat and went out.

They wondered what mischief he was up to and what folly he would commit. He came back in half an hour with a smile of success.

"I guess it's all right. I been thinking about all the different things been said. We don't want Daphne living by herself and she don't feel like she ought to trespass on Leila's home; so I got an idea and went down and saw the janitor or superintendent or whatever he is, and I asked him mightn't it be there was somebody in this building wanted to rent a room to a nice girl. And he said there was a young couple felt the rent was a little high and had an extra room. So we went up and took a look at it. Right nice young woman, name of Chivvis or something like that; said she'd be glad to take my daughter in. I was thinking that if Daphne was up there she could see Bayard and Leila when she was lonesome or anything; and she'd be handy where they could keep an eye on her if she got sick or anything."

The three women looked at him in amazement. He had solved the riddle that baffled them all and had compromised the irreconcilables.

"I'll bet the place is a sight and the woman a freak," said Mrs. Kip. "Let's go have a look at her."

So all four went up in the elevator to the top floor. They were about to ring the bell of one of the big front apartments like Bayard's but Wesley checked them.

"It's in the back."

The women exchanged glances and smiles behind the important shoulder blades of Wesley, the manager. He rang a bell and a young woman opened the door. As Leila said afterward:

"She had the whole map of New England in her face, and her middle name was Boeten."

But she was young, in a placid, Pu-

ritanical way, and she looked exceedingly clean and correct. Her very smile was neat, exactly adjusted between those of the gracious hostess and of the landlady.

Mrs. Chivvis led the way to the room that was for rent. It took Daphne at once. Spotlessness is the first luxury in a rented room and Puritan beauty has a grace all its own. The mahogany bed with its twisted posts, the excellent linen and the honesty of everything won her completely.

She felt a sense of relief from the rather gaudy beauty of Leila's apartment. She felt that Mrs. Chivvis, who showed such fine restraint in her furniture, would be equally discreet in minding her own affairs.

"I'll take it," she said; "that is, if you'll take me."

Mrs. Chivvis said she would. She said it with a New Englandish parsimony of enthusiasm, but her eyes were kindly and Daphne decided that she thought nice things but lacked the courage to say them.

Daphne moved at once into the Chivvis apartment what belongings she had brought on from Cleveland, and her mother promised to dispatch the rest of them as soon as she reached home.

Wesley could not be persuaded to stay over an unnecessary night. His business was in a perilous condition. The mammoth Cowper firm had gone into bankruptcy owing him a handsome sum of money which he was not likely to recover. The failure also closed an important and profitable market for his calculating machines. It frightened his banks as well, and he had wrestled like another Jacob with an almost invisible cashier for money enough to meet his pay roll.

Yet he slipped a large bill into Daphne's hand when he bade her goodbye at the station late in the afternoon, and he whispered to her she should have other reinforcements whenever she called on him.

Daphne reached the theater at seven o'clock and sat in the dark on a canvas rock, watching the stage hands gather and listening to their repartee.

Batterson arrived at length. He was in one of his humane moods. He asked Daphne if she had memorized her lines and she said she had. He told her that he would give her another rehearsal the next day after breakfast. "After breakfast," he explained, was one o'clock p. m.

Next morning Daphne presented herself to Batterson and endured one of his rehearsals, with his assistant reading all the cues in a lifeless voice. Batterson was more discouraged than she was. He showed it for a time by a patience that was of the sort one shows to a shy imbecile.

He was so restrained that Daphne broke out for him. "Do you think I am a complete idiot, Mr. Batterson?"

"Far from it, my dear," said Batterson. "You are a very intelligent young woman. The trouble is that you are too intelligent for the child's play of the stage. It's all a kind of big nursery and you can't forget that facts are not facts in this toy game. If you could let yourself go and be foolish and play doll house you might succeed. It's hard even when you know how. But it's impossible as long as you try to reason it out. It's like music and fiction and all the arts. You've got to pretend or you can't feel and you can't make anybody else feel."

And that, indeed, was Daphne's agony. She could not release her imagination or command her clear vision to see what was not there.

Night after night she reported at the theater and left it when the curtain rose. On one of these evenings Tom Duane met her outside the stage door. His apology was that he felt it his duty to look after his client.

He invited Daphne to ride home in his car, which was waiting at the curb. She declined with thanks. He urged



She Reached the Theater at Seven o'clock and Sat in the Dark on a Canvas Rock Watching the Stage Hands Gather, and Listening to Their Repartee.

that she take a little spin in the park. She declined without thanks. He sighed that it was a pity to lose the moonlight.

She said she would get enough when she walked home. He asked if he might "toddle along." She could hardly refuse without crassly insulting him. They loitered slowly up the quiet reach of Seventh avenue. He questioned her about her work with all the grateful flattery there is in an appe-

tite for another's autobiography. She found it easy to tell him of her difficulties. He extracted encouragement or indirect compliment out of all of them.

When they arrived at her apartment house she said, "Sorry I can't ask you up, but I have no reception room, and I'm tired out."

"You have wasted enough of your time on me," he said. "I'll see you to the elevator."

As Daphne stepped into the hallway she found Clay Winburn there, waiting grimly. He sprang to his feet with a gasp of relief. He caught sight of Duane and his joy died instantly.

Winburn loved Daphne and wanted her for his own. He had counted her the engagement ring nor paid for it. Daphne was more pleased with Winburn's misery than with Duane's felicity.

"Won't you come up, Clay?" she asked.

He murmured, "Can we be alone for a little talk?"

"I'm afraid not. The Chivvisses, you know."

"Will you take a little walk with me in the park?"

"All right," she said as she led the way out into the street. "I'm pretty tired, though. I walked home from the theater."

"With Duane?" Clay snarled. "You weren't too tired for that?"

Daphne thought of the motor ride and the supper she had declined. She said, "Are you dragging me out here for the sake of a fight?"

"There'll be no fight if you'll cut out that man Duane."

"Am I to have no friends at all?"

"You can have all you want, provided—"

"Let me give you one little hint, Clay, for your own information. Every time this Mr. Duane that you're so afraid of meets me he does his best to help me get my chance and he tells me only pleasant things. Every time you've come to see me lately you've been either a sick cat or a roaring tiger."

She was planning to urge him to help her and make their meetings rosier. But, lover-like, he took umbrage and pain and despair from her advice, and since they were again at the vestibule he sighed, "Good night, Mrs. Duane," and flung out into the dark.

Daphne sighed, and the poor elevator man who saw so much of this sort of thing sighed with her and for her.

## CHAPTER XII.

All this while Daphne was kept in readiness to take Miss Kemble's part in case the illness of her child should result in death and in the further case that she should be unable to finish her performances. With the theatrical season in such bad estate and most of Reben's companies and theaters losing money heavily, Sheila Kemble was his one certain dependence. He called her his breadwinner.

Miss Kemble's baby passed the crisis and recovered. And then the mother, worn out with the double strain, caught a little chill that became a blinding, choking cold. She went through the Saturday matinee in a whisper, but the night performance was beyond her.

And now at last Daphne's chance arrived. The Saturday night house was enormous in spite of the heat. There were enough people there to make fourteen hundred dollars—twenty-five hundred for the day.

Daphne, trudging to the theater for her usual stupid rebuff, walked into this crisis of her life.

Reben himself knocked at her dressing room door where Miss Winsor was helping her with her make-up. He implored her to be calm, and he was so tremulous that she staggered. He told her that if she made good he would let her play the part till Miss Kemble got well. He would pay her a handsome bonus. He would put her out at the head of a number two company next season.

Batterson came at last and ordered him off the stage. Reben obeyed him. Then Batterson talked to her. He told her that there was no reason to fear the house. A Saturday night audience was always easy. It wanted its money's worth! It would help to get it.

"I see," said Daphne. "I'm not afraid of the audience."

"Then what on earth are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid of me!"

Batterson laughed scornfully. "Oh, you! You're going to score a knockout. You're going to make a big hit!"

"Yes," said Daphne, "so you've always told me."

The curtain rose. Miss Winsor and the young man skipped onto their job; the butler stalked; Eldon entered and made his exit. Mrs. Vining spread her skirts and sailed on, then Eldon went back. Finally Daphne's cue came.

She was startled a little as Batterson nudged her forward. She went to the door and opened it on her new career to make her public debut with the all-important "How do you do?"

She saw before her the drawing room in a weird light. Beyond it was a fiercely radiant fog and beyond that an agglomeration of faces—the mass of tomato cans that she was not going to be afraid of.

And she was not afraid. She was curious to study them. She was eager to remember her lines. And she remembered them. Then cues came more or less far apart and each evoked from her mind the appropriate answer. She made never a slip, and yet she began to realize that Mr. Eldon seemed unhappy.

At length she realized that the audi-

ence was strangely quiet. A sense of vaulty emptiness oppressed her. She went on with her lines. She understood at last that she was getting no laughs. She was not provoking those punctuating roars that Sheila Kemble brought forth. The audience had evidently had a hard week.

She decided that she must be playing too quietly; she quickened her tempo and threw more vivacity into her manner. She moved briskly about the scene, to Eldon's bewilderment. He seemed unable to find her.

She went through to the bitter end and spoke every line. But the audience was not with her for a moment. She used all her intellect to find the secret of its pleasure, but she could not surprise it. She tried harder and harder, acted with the intense devotion of a wrestling bout, but she could not score a point.

The company looked worried and fagged. The audience would not rise to anything—humor, pathos, thrill. When the play was over everyone seemed to avoid her.

She rubbed off her make-up and resumed her miff. As she walked out



"Go Home and Get Married."

on the darkened stage she saw Batterson. He tried to escape, but she checked him.

"Tell me frankly, Mr. Batterson, what was the matter with my performance tonight?"

"Come to the office Monday and we'll have a little talk."

"And I'll get my notice."

"I didn't say that."

"What would you honestly advise me to do?"

"I understand that you don't have to act. Go home and get married."

"I won't."

"Then go home and don't get married."

"I won't go home."

"There's one other place to go. Good night."

He walked off and she was left alone. She had the stage to herself. She stood in the big void and felt alien—forever alien. She shook her head. This place was not for her. She had been tried in the balance and found wanting. She wondered if there were anywhere a balance that she could bring down.

She dreaded the forlorn journey home to her dreary room. As she stepped out of the door someone moved forward with uplifted hat. It was Tom Duane. He looked very spick and span. His smile illumined the dull street and his hand clasped hers with a saving strength. It lifted her from the depths like a rope let down from the sky.

Daphne would have been more content if Duane had been Clay Winburn. It was Clay's duty to be there at such a time of all times.

Of course he did not know that this night was to be crucial for her, but he should have known. Mr. Duane knew. It never occurred to Daphne that Reben had warned Duane of the debut of his protégée and had invited him—in fact, had dared him—to watch the test of her abilities.

All she knew was that Duane was proffering homage and smiles and the prefaces of courtship. Daphne might have failed to gain the hearts of her audience, for all her toil, but here was a heart that was hers without effort.

Perhaps Duane was her career. He was at least an audience that she could sway. And she was miserably in need of some one that would pay her the tribute of submission.

So now when he said, "Won't you let me take you home in my car?" she could hardly snub a heaven-sent messenger.

She said, "Thank you—you're very kind—but—Oh, all right!" And she bounded in.

When Duane said: "You must be hungry after all that hard work. Aren't you?" she said, "Yes, I guess I am—a little."

When he said, "Where shall we eat?" she answered, "Anywhere."

"Claremont?" he suggested.

This startled her, gave her pause. Yet there was something piquant about the proposal.

Her theatrical career cut short, Daphne turns to Clay. They plan to get married and live in some fashion on Clay's meager salary. The next day a new blow falls. The future again looms dark and uncertain before the discouraged lovers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Strains, Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins. Concentrated—only a few drops required as an application. Price \$1.25 per bottle at dealers or delivered.

W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

**Soldiers Soothe Skin Troubles with Cuticura**

Soap, Ointment, Talcum (5c. each). Samples of "Cuticura," Dept. E. Boston.

**STOOD UP FOR HIS RIGHTS**  
Drafted Man Fully Realized He Was Enjoying His Last Moments of Independence.

A drafted man from a dry state reached San Francisco at night, and was to go to Angel island the following morning. That night he took a careful census of the city's wet places, and got down to the Angel island boat in the morning, about one minute before the boat was due to leave.

"Get aboard here, and be quick about it," commanded the lieutenant in charge.

Instead, the recruit smiled, lighted a cigarette as best he could, and then sat down on the dock.

"When I step on that boat," he said, "I'll be a soldier and have 't'ake orders from you. Right now I'm a plain citizen. This is my last chance to tell anything in English. Now, you blankety-blankety-blank sonofagun, if you want me on that boat, put me on it."

The lieutenant had his men put him aboard, but the recruit's first taste of army discipline has not been recorded. —San Francisco Chronicle.

## WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

**All He Had in His Hand.**  
Bill Sikes had been charged with stealing a watch and had been found not guilty. Just as the verdict had been given a charge of assault was heard against the complainant.

"He beat me all about the 'end with a brick, an' near killed me, yer honor!" declared the victim.

"Why didn't you defend yourself?" asked the magistrate, rather bored with the proceedings. "Had you nothing in your hand?"

"Well, yer honor, I had his watch, but what was the use of that against a brick?"

## BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles? It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

Nearly anyone can write a book but it takes brains to close a broken umbrella.

**When Your Eyes Need Care**  
Try **Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Stinging—Just Eye Relief  
At Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book.  
**MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**



## 13 Dollars— 13 Cents

When Swift & Company paid, say,—13 dollars per hundredweight for live beef cattle last year, the profit was only 13 cents! In other words, if we had paid \$13.13, we would have made no profit.

Or, if we had received a quarter of a cent per pound less for dressed beef we would have made no profit.

It is doubtful whether any other business is run on so close a margin of profit.

This is bringing the producer and the consumer pretty close together—which should be the object of any industry turning raw material into a useful form.

This remarkable showing is due to enormous volume, perfected facilities (packing plants strategically located, branch houses, refrigerator cars, etc.), and an army of men and women chosen and trained to do their special work.

This, and many other points of interest, are found in the Swift & Company Year Book for 1919, just published which is brought out for the public as well as for the 25,000 Swift & Company shareholders.

The Year Book also represents the packer's side of the Federal Trade Commission investigation, upon which Congress is asked to base action against the industry.

Many who have never heard the packer's side are sending for the Year Book.

Would you like one? Merely mail your name and address to the Chicago office and the book will come to you.

Address  
**Swift & Company**  
Union Stock Yards, Chicago



### Willing to Oblige.

Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania is nothing if not a strict party man. Listen to this one that his friends are telling on this political leader, who has rounded out more than a half-century in "single blessedness."

One of his long time supporters said to him recently: "Now, Boies, you are going to be chairman of the next finance committee. You would have a good deal better standing down there in Washington, socially as well as politically, if you would get married."

"All right," said Penrose, "have the organization pick me out a girl and I'll marry her."

### Westward Bound.

One night the soldiers were telling what they did the first time they heard the big guns at the front. One fellow spoke up and said: "The first time I heard a big gun I ran so far in five minutes that it took me three hours to get back."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets put an end to sick and bilious headaches, constipation, dizziness and indigestion. "Clean house." Adv.

It is foolish for a man to kick himself when he is down.

## HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out" unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Bilious? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stone in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys.

You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

### Explain Yourself, Ethel.

Ethel Barrymore may be particularly interested in sex plays, but it seems that the following illuminating item from an afternoon paper may require some explaining:

"Ethel Barrymore, coming to English's next week, is one of a famous stage family. She is the daughter of Maurice Barrymore and Georgie Drew Barrymore, the brother of John and Lionel Barrymore and the niece of John Drew."

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the *Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

### Philosophy.

"How does Jims support his wife?"  
"Like the other trials of life—with what patience and resignation he can muster."

Nothing pleases some girls so much as the chance to resist an attempt to kiss them.

## BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America)

### SCOUTS AS "NUT PATRIOTS"

The boy is coming into his own. Every human boy always knew deep within his heart that he was the natural keeper of the peace, the very present help in time of trouble, but the difficulty lay in convincing his elders.

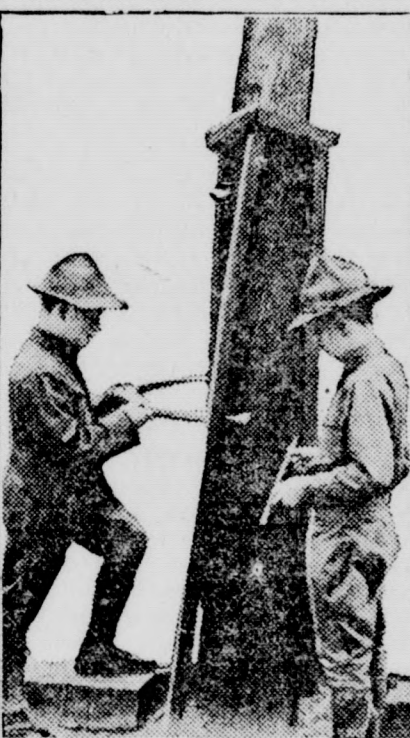
The boy scout movement was his first great opportunity for demonstration, and he seized it. Under its beneficent rays his natural inclination and operations emerged from the black shadow of paternal disapproval or lack of interest and assumed their deserved place.

Swimming, woodcraft and camping became dignified professions, in the pursuit of which the boy himself was made strong and thereby fitted to defend the weak.

His value as a part of civic life next became apparent, and he distributed important literature, helped care for the crowds at parades and public meetings, learned to observe city laws and traffic regulations and to encourage their observance in others.

Having borne himself worthily in all these matters, behold his just reward! No more did the boy need to ask fearfully if he might go nutting. His country called him, he must go. Gathering nuts for gas masks was recognized by the highest authorities as an essential industry. But the boy knew it all the time.

### TAKING CENSUS OF TREES.



Interesting Work Successfully Handled by Youngsters.

### SCOUT'S BRAVERY TESTED.

What his medal for war work means to a boy scout is illustrated by this little story. Robert Goodwin, a scout in Des Moines, Ia., was lying in the hospital very ill from typhoid when Scout Executive Gendall received the boy's Ace Medal for selling War Savings stamps for the government.

Ill as the scout was it was decided that he should receive his medal, and it was taken to him in the hospital. He wanted it pinned on the pocket of his nightgown.

Shortly after that it was discovered that he also had appendicitis and he was prepared for an operation. As he was placed upon the wheeled table to be carried into the operating room his mother asked him if he was afraid. "No," he said, "one of the twelve points of the scout law is that a scout is brave."

Scout Goodwin's mother says that she is convinced that if the scout law meant so much to her boy at such a time its application to all boys would be a good thing.

### SCOUTS RUN AN AMBULANCE.

The boy scouts of Richmond during the influenza epidemic performed a great service. The scouts voluntarily secured, equipped and manned an ambulance.

This ambulance carried more than 75 patients to the emergency hospital at the high school. The scouts took every precaution. They wore masks and bathed their hands and faces in bichloride solution.

As many as eight patients were brought from one home, each one carefully placed upon the stretcher by trained hands, borne to the ambulance and taken out with skill not excelled by veteran ambulance drivers.

This ambulance was on duty night and day. At times it was necessary to carry as many as five patients at one time.

### DOINGS OF THE BOY SCOUTS.

When people want anything done that is difficult to have done without paying for it they generally call upon the scouts to do it. In Lynchburg, Va., the scouts are kept busy. One accommodating troop attends to the distribution of the church envelopes.

The good turn by scouts in New Haven, Conn., was accomplished by paying for repairs to the church plumbing and also to the roof of the building. They take care of the lights in the church.

### THAT STILL, SMALL VOICE

Conscience Spoke in Strange Manner, but No Doubt It Left the Old Judge Thinking.

Clarence H. Mackay said at a banquet of business men in New York: "Wonderful are the uses of the telephone. I know a broker who, looking idly from his window one afternoon, saw a sight that made him almost blush. Yes there could be no doubt about it. Miss Daisy Meade, the beautiful stenographer, was sitting in old Judge Hangar's lap."

"The lawyer thought a moment, then he rang the old judge up. The judge, with a peevish look, uncoiled his arm from Miss Daisy's waist to take down the receiver."

"Hello. Who is it?" he growled. "You old sinner, aren't you ashamed?" the lawyer said.

"The judge gave a violent start. Involuntarily he pushed his lovely burden off his knee."

"Yes, I should think you would push her off," the lawyer went on. "Look at her! Hair all tumbled! We know, don't we, who's responsible for that?"

"Who the deuce are you?" gasped the old judge.

"I," said the lawyer, in deep, impressive tones — "I am your conscience."

"Then he hung up the receiver."

## STOMACH ACIDITY, INDIGESTION, GAS

QUICK! EAT JUST ONE TABLET OF PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INSTANT RELIEF.

When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel lumps of distress in stomach, pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache Here is instant relief—No waiting!



Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail to make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost so little at drug stores. Adv.

### Shot Electricity Into Iron.

Ann Richter, timekeeper of the Merchants Heat and Light company, had a rather interesting and surprising conversation in reference to an electric iron recently.

A prepossessing woman came in with an iron for repair. She informed Miss Richter that the iron was burnt out, whereupon she was informed that it could be made as good as new by putting in new heating units that would cost \$2.50.

"Oh, no you won't," said the woman. "I had trouble once before and I took it to a man. He attached it to something, which shot electricity into it and it only cost me 18 cents."—Indianapolis News.

### Shave With Cuticura Soap

And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Adv.

### Fig Trees in San Joaquin.

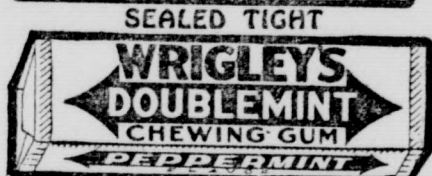
Ten thousand acres of Smyrna fig trees have been planted in the central San Joaquin valley since the war began.

A bank clerk thinks the worst thing about money is that it has to be counted so often.



All  
three brands  
sealed in air-tight  
packages. Easy to find—  
it is on sale  
everywhere.

Look for, ask for,  
be sure to get  
**WRIGLEY'S**  
The  
Greatest Name  
in Goody-Land



## The Flavor Lasts



### INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever  
Pink Eye, Shipping  
Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in the same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S COMPOUND, 3 to 6 doses often cure. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. SPOHN'S is sold by your druggist.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind.

### The Spread of Ideas.

A Czech soldier at Mount Vernon was seen to fill a little box with earth from the tomb of Washington. "I am taking this home," he said, "to sprinkle it on the soil of Bohemia."

The incident may be symbolic of the general spread of American ideals. The salt of freedom in these days is sprinkled the world over.—David Starr Jordan in Sunset Magazine.

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

We should be more concerned in giving the world our best than in getting its best.

### The Kind.

"The girls use such loud makeup." "Yes; why don't they take more to noiseless powder?"

Influenza and kindred diseases start with a cold.

Don't trifle with it. At the first shiver or sneeze, take



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 7-1919.

## Tired Nervous Mothers

Should Profit by the Experience of These Two Women



Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my household work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my housework, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



## Jewelry and Repairing

We have been advertising that our prices were below those of metropolitan concerns and every doubter that has called to verify the statement has left fully satisfied. Save money by spending it here.

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS

## FRANK FRAIBERG

Opposite P. E. Station

Store closed every Thursday afternoon

## REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE



Special Attention to Renters  
Going to Buy?—Consult my lists.  
Want to Rent?—Inspect my properties.

A. N. ADAMS

Phone Black 8.

22 North Baldwin Ave.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## THE L. W. BLINN LUMBER CO.

Incorporated

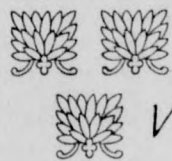
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Puget Sound Pine and Redwood

## LUMBER

Shingles, Doors, Sash and General Building Material

W. C. LYNCH, JR., Agent - Sierra Madre, Cal.

## Fern Lodge



Sierra Madre people are invited to visit the beauties of nature just at their door. A trip to Fern Lodge will delight and surprise you.

JOHN BOYD & SONS

152 N. Mt. Trail Sierra Madre

## Automobile for Hire!

FIVE-PASSENGER OVERLAND

Anywhere — Any Time — Night Calls A Specialty

Rates \$2.00 per Hour

Special Rates by the Day—Minimum for Local Calls 25c

H. A. BINFORD

N. E. Cor. Highland and Mt. Trail

Phone Black 122

## Cigar & News Stand

Newspapers and Magazines

Phone Green 85. Next to P.O. A. E. PETTITT

## Let George Fix It

I am prepared to do repairing of all kinds  
Fix and make Keys, Sharpen and Set Saws,  
Repair Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Etc., Etc.

GEORGE COX, 28 N. Baldwin Ave.

PHONE GREEN 8

"Build the City—Trade Here"

## ANDREWS & HAWKS

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

Exchange 21

27 North Baldwin Avenue



## TELEPHONE RED 143

FOR POULTRY FEED. GRAINS AND HAY

EGG MASH

SCRATCH FOOD

No Grit or Shell

Wheat, Barley, Baby Chick Feeds, Dairy Feed, Hog Feed, Oil Meals  
Oats, Poultry Remedies, Etc. Etc.

—ALL AT LOWEST PRICES AND PROMPT DELIVERY—

## J. W. STRICKLAND

139 ESPERANZA STREET

Between Baldwin and Hermosa

### NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Sheriff's Sale  
No. B70115

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale  
Mandana Jenkins, Plaintiff.

vs.

Charles A. Drew, Martha Jane Drew, E. C. Sisson and F. H. Wilcox, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 7th day of February A. D. 1919, in the above entitled action, wherein Mandana Jenkins, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Charles A. Drew, et al., defendants, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1919, for the sum of Seven hundred thirty and 16-100 (\$730.16) Dollars gold coin of the United States which said decree was, on the 4th day of February A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment Book 444 of said Court, at page 243, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the City of Pasadena, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot ten (10) of the Magnolia Tract as per map recorded in the office of the county recorder of Los Angeles County, State of California, in book of maps, five (5) at page 145. Subdivisions, contained in a deed from the conditions, restrictions and Anna W. Pritchard and L. P. Pritchard to L. C. Turner, dated the 17th day of December, 1907, and recorded in said recorder's office in book 3320, at page 7 of deeds, which mortgage is recorded in book 3494 at page 46 of Mortgage Records in said county. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given, That, on Monday the 10th day of March, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 13th day of February, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.  
Tanner, Odell & Taft, Plaintiff's Attorney.

20-24

Optimistic Thought.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.

### NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

SHERIFF'S SALE  
No. B68881

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale  
H. D. West, Plaintiff.

vs.

Emma P. Love, J. Mack Love, trustee, George W. Bishop, Nora S. Coulston and J. B. Coulston, her husband, John Doe and Jane Doe, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, of the State of California, on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1919, in the above entitled action, wherein H. D. West, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Emma P. Love, J. Mack Love, et al., defendants, on the 14th day of February A. D. 1919, for the sum of Thirteen thousand, one hundred ninety-seven and 05-100 (\$13,197.05) dollars gold coin of the United States which said decree was, on the 25th day of February A. D. 1919, recorded in Judgment Book 470 of said Court, at page 25, I am commanded to sell those certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows: Lots five (5), six (6) and seven (7) and the north twenty-two (22) feet of lots eight (8), nine (9) and ten (10) in block two (2) of the Pasadena Highland Tract, in the Rancho San Pasqual, in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, as per map recorded in book 24, page 99, miscellaneous records of said county. Except the north five (5) feet of lots five (5), six (6) and seven (7) conveyed to the County of Los Angeles for road purposes. Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given, That on Wednesday the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 7th day of March 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.  
F. G. Cruickshank, Plaintiff's Attorney.

23-26

Daily Thought.

He who begs timidly courts a refusal.—Seneca.

Charter No. 8707

Reserve District No. 12

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

At Sierra Madre, in the State of California, at the Close of Business on March 4th, 1919.

### RESOURCES

Loan and discounts, including rediscounts	\$106,223.89
Overdrafts, secured, none; unsecured	187.60
U. S. Bonds (other than Liberty Bonds but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness):	
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation, (par value)	25,000.00
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and pledged	9,000.00 34,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds:	
Liberty Loan bonds, 3½, 4, and 4½ per cent, unpledged	21,600.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3½, 4, and 4½ per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	5,000.00 26,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc. (other than U. S.):	
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for state or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable	5,495.00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	35,989.44
Collateral Trust, and other notes of corporations issued for not less than ONE YEAR nor more than THREE YEARS' time	3,000.00 44,484.44
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	900.00
Value of banking house	15,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	6,000.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	12,259.95
Cash in vault and not amount due from national banks	21,495.87
Total of Items, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18	33,645.82
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other outside cash items	12.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Interest earned but not collected—on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due	1,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$269,304.25</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits	5,451.53
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	2,112.96 3,338.57
Amount reserved for all interest accrued	1,000.00
Circulating notes outstanding	25,000.00 3,628.80
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	
Total of Items 32, 33, 34, and 35	3,628.80
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve, (payable within thirty days):	
Individual deposits subject to check	134,022.83
State, county or other municipal deposits secured by pledge of assets of this bank	9,683.95 45.00
Dividends unpaid	
Total of demand deposits	143,751.78
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days or subject to 30 or more notice, and postal savings):	
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	6,714.00
Other time deposits	55,871.10
Total of time deposits subject to reserve	62,585.10
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$269,304.25</b>

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss:  
I, F. W. Nuetzel, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
F. W. NUETZEL, Cashier  
CORRECT—Attest:  
C. W. JONES  
C. W. YERXA  
WOODSON F. JONES  
Directors

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1919.  
S. R. G. TWYBROSS,  
Notary Public

## SAVE Money Energy Time

BY SENDING US YOUR DRY CLEANING! WITH YOUR LAUNDRY

1 BUNDLE DELIVERY BILL

—expert workmen  
—modern, sanitary equipment.  
—prompt service  
—right prices

Monrovia Laundry Co.  
Sierra Madre Solicitor  
Black 143  
Sierra Madre Agency  
Green 85

## Mount Wilson Coffee Parlor

LUNCHES

FOR

HIKERS

A

SPECIALTY

J. A. Saenger

At the End of the Car Line

## To Sierra Madre Ladies

We wish to announce the Display of Beautiful Models of Semi-dress, Tailored, and Golf Hats. All goods moderately priced and made up from our own materials.

Drop off the car at Euclid and just a few steps south will bring you to our place. I wish to meet you personally.

Euclid Millinery

18 S. Euclid Ave. PASADENA

## TRADE at HOME

And let J. D. Tucker do your Painting, Tinting and Decorating, Fine Interior Finish Work and all kinds of Sign Painting, Gilding, etc.

Established in Sierra Madre in 1888

J. D. TUCKER

PAINTING CONTRACTOR

Phone Green 80

Residence 111 Suffolk Ave.

## MOUNT LOWE

6100 Feet in Skyland

MOST SCENIC MOUNTAIN TROLLEY TRIP in the WORLD

Fare \$2.00



You can't afford to miss our Southland's Greatest Scenic Novelty

FIVE TRAINS DAILY

8, 9, 10 A.M., 1:30 and 4 P.M.

Pacific Electric Railway

G. E. MESEAR, SIERRA MADRE AGENT  
Phone Red 38

J. C. WHYTE

## Transfer and Express

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE BLUE 55

148 N. MT. TRAIL